

\$2.95 US  
\$4.40 Can

# Saiko & Lavender



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Stylized  
Signature





I HAD FINALLY FOUND WHAT I WAS  
LOOKING FOR WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT  
ONE OF THOSE HELPER BUNNIES HAD  
LEFT AND LOCKED ME IN THE STORE.

WE SAY  
GRR!  
GRR!

click  
click

THEN I HEARD  
A STRANGE  
SKITTERING  
NOISE

I FIGURED IT WAS JUST  
ONE OF THE DIVERSE  
ARRAY OF PARASITES  
ROAMING THE SHOP, BUT  
IT WAS MUCH MORE...

IT WAS  
THIS HUGE  
SCARY ANIMALY  
TOTEM DEAL!

THAT WOULD BE  
OUR POTTED TOTEM  
SECURITY SYSTEM.

"YOUR SPIRIT ANIMAL  
PROTECTING YOUR  
SPECIAL STUFF!"

BUMP

WELL, IT CERTAINLY HEAPED A LUMP WHEN I MOVED SOMETHING FROM ITS PROPER LOCATION, THAT'S FOR SURE.

CRASH!

YOU BROKE SOMETHING DIDN'T YOU?!

Hee Heh

Heh...

UM, NO.

RAWR!

ANYWAY, I KEPT MY WITS ABOUT ME AND PLANNED A ROUTE OF ESCAPE.

AAAAA!

YEEK!

SSS

BOOMF!

GROWL!

I DECIDED THE BEST THING TO DO WAS TO KEEP A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE CREATURE.

UNFORTUNATELY, YOUR  
CRAPPY STORE WASN'T  
HELPING WITH THE  
SPACE ISSUE

I THOUGHT  
I WAS IN  
SPACE.

YEE EK!

INFEST

THE NEXT THING I KNOW,  
TINY ELEPHANT THINGIES  
JUMP ME, AIR RAID STYLE!

FALL!

KAF  
CHING

-er!

AND AS I VALIANTLY FACED MY POINTY EXECUTIONER,  
THE UNEXPECTED REARED ITS HEAD AND...

GATHER  
GATHER  
GATHER

NO!





HMM... YES, VERY PLAUSIBLE.  
VERY... CONVENIENT.

THAT MEANS YOU  
MUST BE LYING!

ME?! BUT SHE WAS  
THE ONE HERE!

EXACTLY! THERE WERE NO ALIENS!  
YOU JUST DECIDED TO GO ON A  
FIELD TRIP AND LEFT A PERFECT  
STRANGER AS YOUR PROXY!!

BUT I CLOSED  
THE STORE.

I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW. A QUICK TRIP  
OVERSEAS TO PARTAKE IN THE  
ANNUAL MIGRATION OF THE SIBERIAN  
WERE-PENGUIN. YEAH, YEAH. ALL THE  
WHILE KNOWING THE STORE WAS IN  
PERIL AND LAUGHING! LAUGHING!

SI BERIAN  
WERE-PENGUIN?

I DON'T KNOW.  
HOLD ON...

HA HA HA  
HA HA HEH HA  
HEH

AND THEN, AND THEN YOU TIED THE  
STORE TO THE RAILROAD TRACKS  
AND CURLED THAT EVIL HANDLEBAR  
MUSTACHE OF YOURS.

Help!  
xoox! xoox!  
TRNDL? Cuml/ Cuml/  
Cuml/ Cuml/

LAVENDER...

AND, AND... HUH?

WHAT?

EEK!

WHERE'S YOUR  
PROJECT POTION?

SHOCK

HUH?

AAAHH!!!



HMM... YES, THIS MUST BE THE PLACE. I CAN SENSE THE VIOLATIONS AWAITING CORRECTIONS ONLY MY TENDER, HAMMERING CARESS CAN PROVIDE.

HEY! WE HAVE A DOOR, YOU!!

Dust

YES, YES. I SAW IT, BUT THE WINDOW WAS HARDLY BIG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CRASH THROUGH, SO WHAT GOOD IS IT?

LOOK AT THIS MESS!! IT'S NOT GONNA CLEAN ITSELF. SAIKO, GRAB THE BROOM!

AH! No...

UH, UH. I JUST SWEEP THIS PLACE.

JUST WHO THE HELL WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!

AHEM...

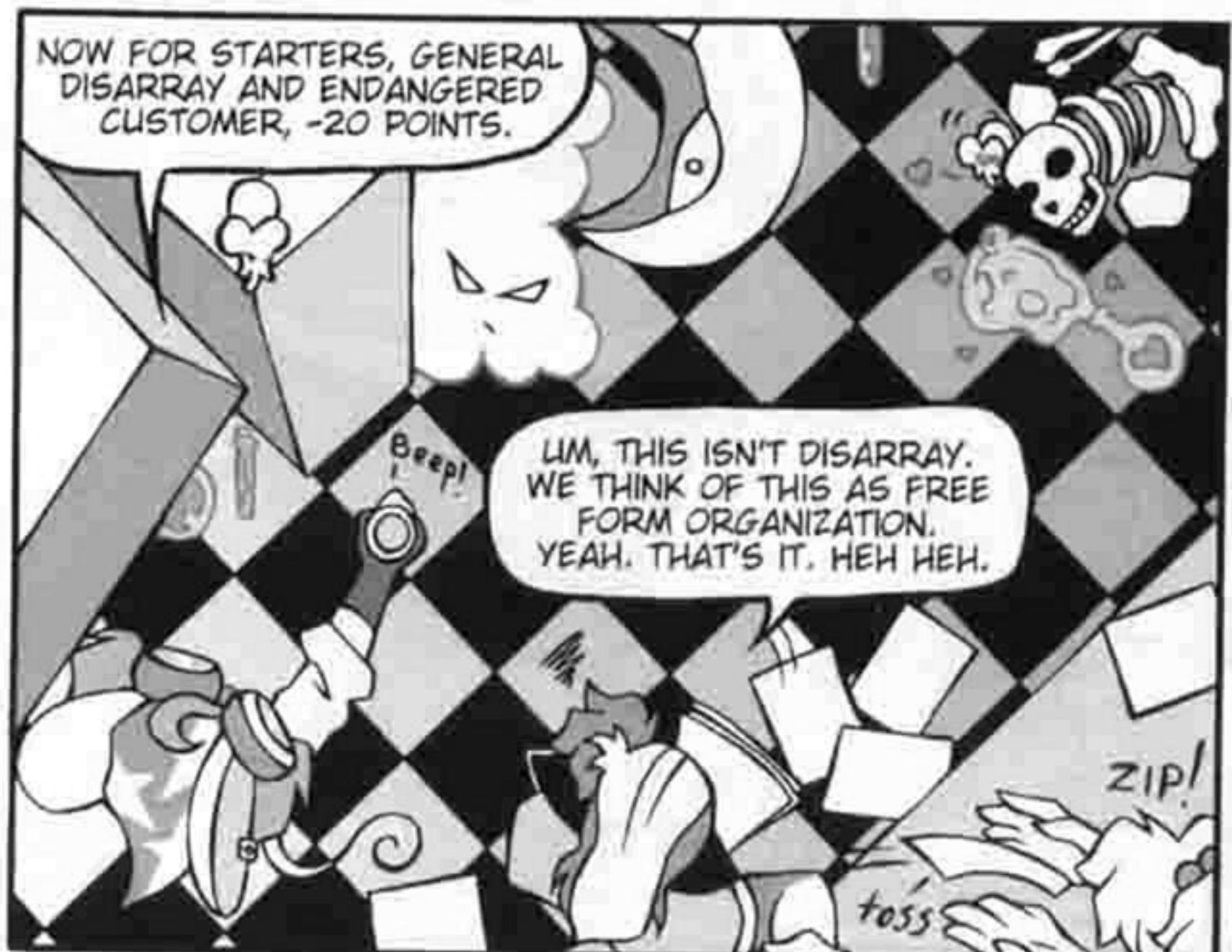
I AM THE RESPONSE INVOKED BY ALL QUALITY ESTABLISHMENTS TO DISPOSE OF NEEDLESS, SOCIETY CORRODING RIFFRAFF. I AM THE GIANT CLEAT SHOE THAT STOMPS AND CRUNCHES THE WHITE GOO OUT OF ALL FILTHY ROACH INFESTED HOVELS. I AM INSPECTOR MOUSE GIRL VERONICA AND I AM HERE TO SHUT YOUR SEEDY DEN OF EVIL DOWN!

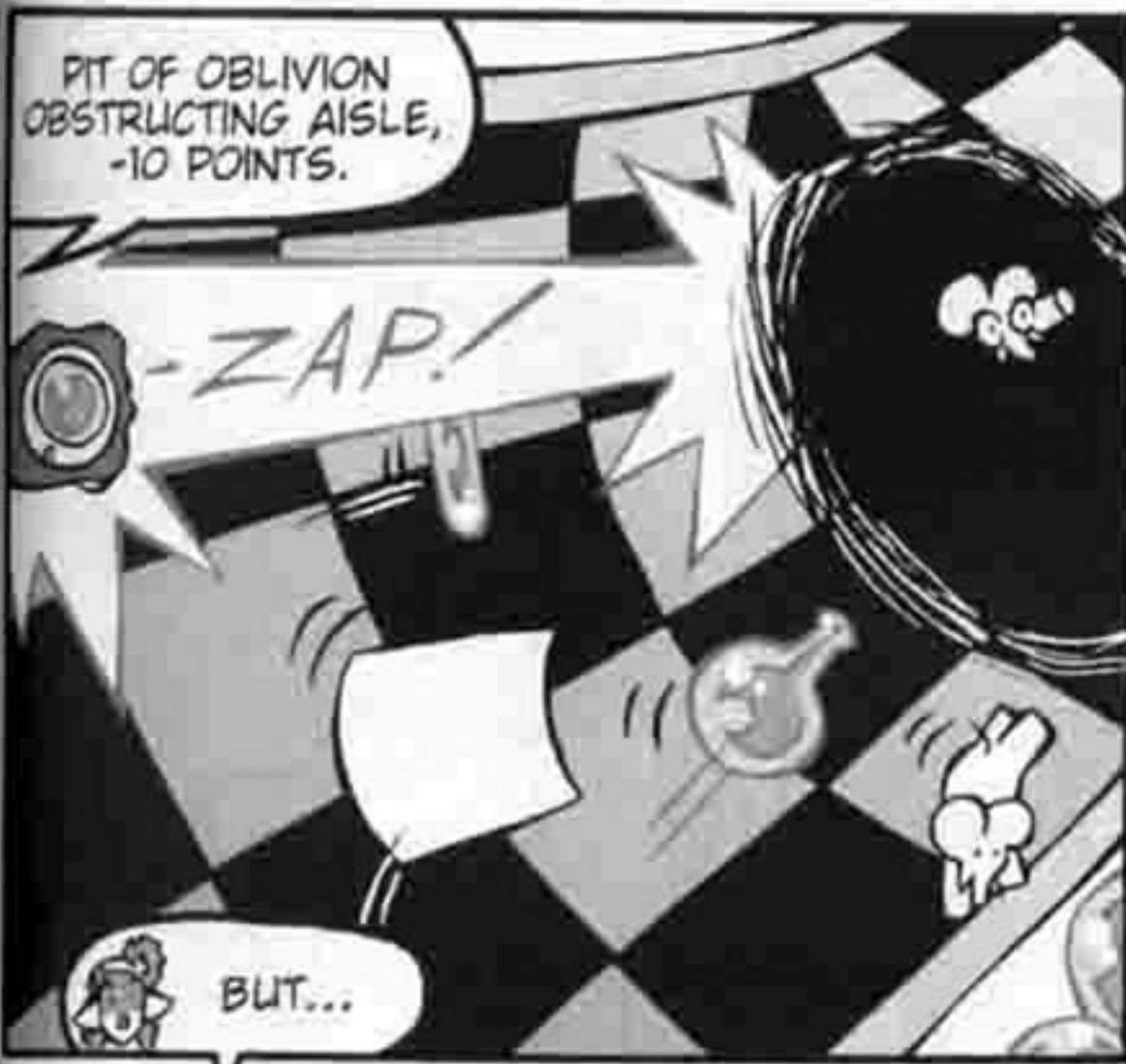
HOW'D SHE KNOW IT WAS A DEN OF EVIL? I THOUGHT I TOOK THAT SIGN DOWN.

# LOOK OVER

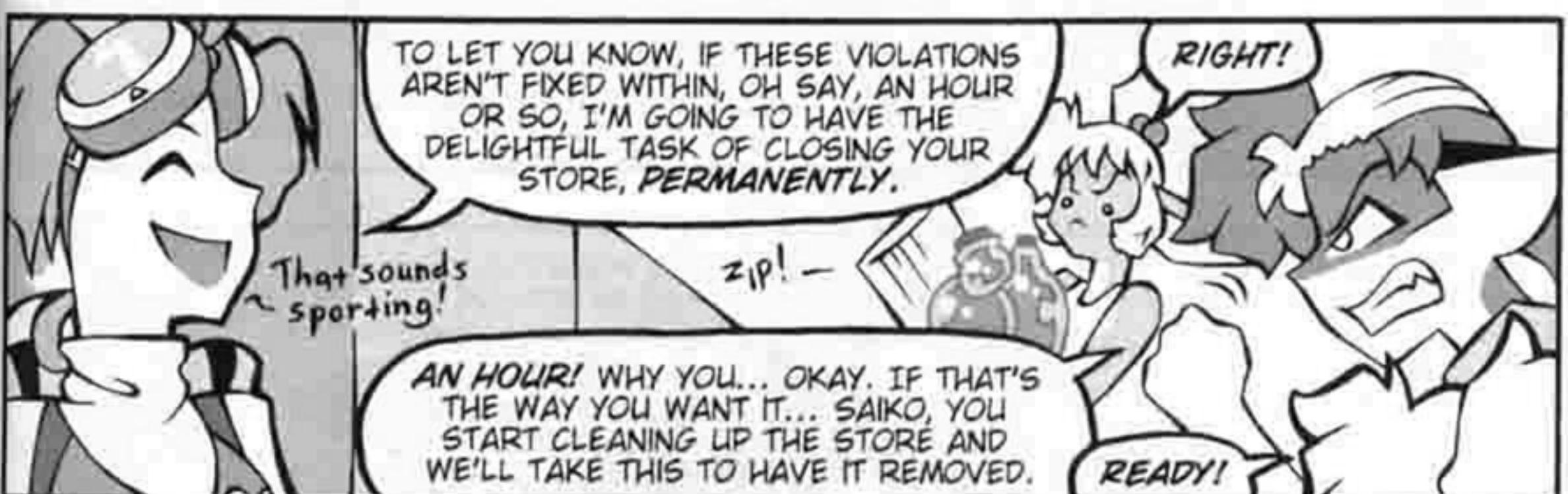


TIME TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. SET TO DEDUCTION BEAM!

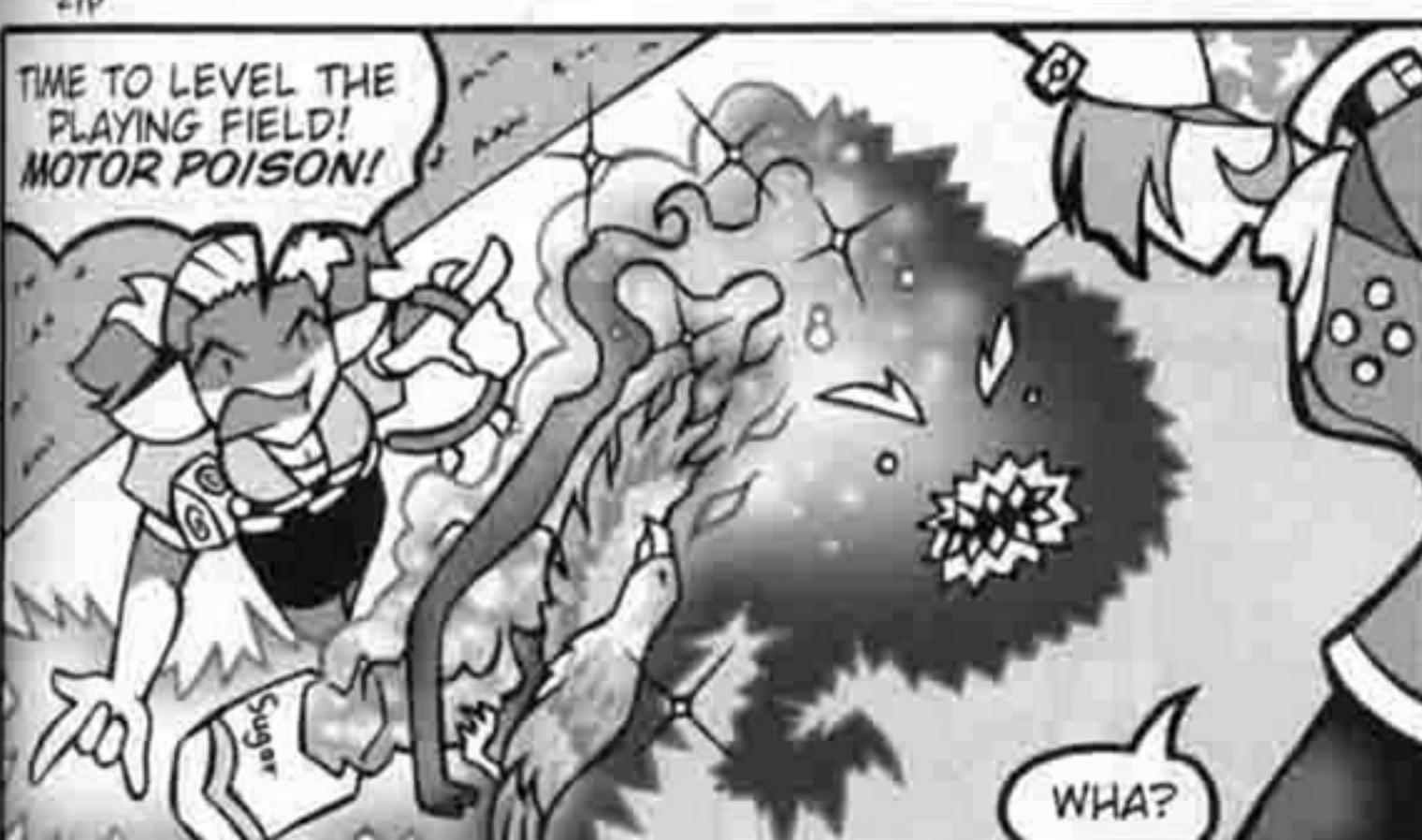






















\* Silent stealth bear ninja devour attack!

